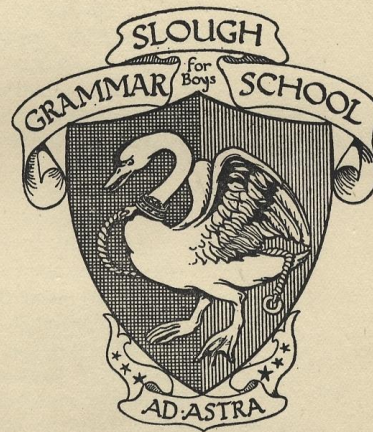


THE SWAN



JULY, 1940

No. 6

CONTENTS		Page
Editorial		2
School Notes		3
Speech Day 1939		4, 5
Cadet Corps		6
Library Notes		7
National Savings		7
Potatoes : L. Watson, A. Witney, Va		7
Anglo-French School Correspondence		8
Refugees : D. Rose, IVb		8
Czecho-Slovakia : March 15, 1939 : G. Mraz, Va		9
Lino-cut : C. E. Cox, IVa		9, 22
A Foreign Port : A. D. Simpson, Va		10
The Mock Turtle on Careless Talk : J. Warren, Va		11
Three Characters : K. Hodges, R. Tarrant, D. Nicholas, IIIa		11
On a Hilltop : D. G. Thorowgood, IIc		12
Thriller : P. J. Bezer, Va		13
Cats : D. Coleman, IIIa		13
Museum Piece, A.D. 2240 : P. G. Hodsdon, Vb		14
The Bee : N. W. Sanderson, IIIa		14
Rooks : D. Dewar, IIIa		15
Hunters : K. Hodges, IIIa		15
A Day in Bed : W. Ash, Vb		16
Owls : D. Bryant, A. Bond, IIIa		17
The Butterflies : P. Wohlfahrt, IIIa		18
Ready Wits and Fists : P. C. Dandridge, IIb		18
A Storm : A. Tanner, IIIa		19
Lino-cut : G. L. Milne, Va		19
The Cathedral : C. Cook, IVb		20
Village Sounds : A. Jones, IIc		20
Splitting Sticks : E. Farr, Va		21
Morning : W. Laybourne, R. Eustance, I		21
Changeable Charlie : S. A. Essex, IIIa		22
Sports and House Notes		23—30
Old Boys in The Services		30, 31



Slough Grammar School Magazine

THE SWAN

Number 6

JULY, 1940

EDITORIAL

With this number, "The Swan" makes its first appearance since the outbreak of war. The pages given up to records of past school activities are therefore more than usual, and much that will be of greater interest in the future must now seem rather dry and un-topical. A new feature of the magazine is the inclusion of original illustrations by members of the School. It is hoped that this innovation will encourage further suitable work. Another change is the attempt made by House secretaries to humanise their "House Notes"—a feature which had shown signs of becoming as perfunctory as the catalogues of the early Hebrew Kings. Thanks are due to the House Captain and Secretary who initiated this improvement.

Our own history during the past year has done little to reflect events in the world at large. The changes that have occurred in our School life have so far not been sensational. If we were one of those schools whose story is told in the more lurid sort of boys' periodical, we should at least have unearthed a secret passage leading from the tuck-shop to a nearby submarine base; the German master would have been found deciphering code-messages; an eyrie of carrier-pigeons would have been surprised and overthrown. We have no secret passages, no German master, no pigeons. We have pursued the more prosaic but probably more useful tasks of saving money, amassing waste-paper, furnishing a cigarette-fund for Mr. Ingleby's troops, practising our A.R.P., and growing potatoes; in other respects we have gone on with the ordinary business of school.

In one thing, however, our connection with the war has been more significant. Of a war in which universal disorder

3

is a primary object of the aggressor, there is nothing more characteristic than the uprooting and shifting of peaceable communities. The School should be thankful that we have been able to receive boys not only from more dangerous areas in our own country but from other countries too. They have shared fully in the School's activities; some of them are among the contributors to this magazine. May they remember their days here with happiness.

SCHOOL NOTES

Up to the present time the School has not greatly suffered from the effects of the war. No other school has been billeted on us and consequently there has been no curtailment in the hours of work. The start of the Autumn Term was delayed until 27th September.

* *
Mr. A. H. B. Ingleby, who was a member of the Regular Army Supplementary Reserve of Officers, was called to the colours on the outbreak of war. His place on the staff has been filled by Mr. Roger Wilson, B.Sc., the first Old Boy of the school to become a master in it.

* *
Among the Old Boys there has been one casualty (Sgt. Pilot G. H. Scott, R.A.F., killed), and one Honour (Midshipman A. S. Griffith, Fleet Air Arm, Mentioned in Dispatches).

* *
In the 1939 Local Examinations G. P. Alexandra and K. D. Weller gained Higher School Certificates, and in the School Certificate Examination 42 of the 46 candidates passed. Of these 18 qualified for exemption from London Matriculation.

* *
Thirty-nine privately evacuated boys entered the school during the Autumn Term. Of these 12 have since either returned home or have been re-evacuated to other areas.

* *
Owing to ill-health Mr. Marsham had to relinquish his post as caretaker on October 31st. Mr. H. A. Charman was appointed to fill the vacancy.

* *
The Spring Term was notable for a prolonged spell of exceptionally cold weather. Transport by both road and rail was difficult, and the playing field was unfit for games throughout almost the whole of the term. The Sports had to be postponed until the Summer Term.

* *
Practically all the members of the staff and many of the boys are engaged in either A.R.P., First Aid, or L.D.V. work.

The number on roll is now 408. The Summer Holiday is due to begin on 31st July. At the time of going to press the extent of the holiday is not known.

The Editor gratefully acknowledges the receipt of the following contemporaries; Bishopshalt School Magazine, The Dursleyan, The Halidonian, The Latymerian, The Martlet, The Tetburian-Slough High School Magazine.

SPEECH DAY, 1939

At the annual Speech Day, held on December 15th, 1939, the prizes and certificates were presented by Alderman E. T. Bowyer, J.P., C.C., Mayor of Slough and Vice-Chairman of the Governors.

In his opening remarks Mr. L. S. R. Byrne, Chairman of the Governors, spoke of the school's good fortune in being able to carry on normally even in time of war.

The Headmaster began his report by welcoming the guests of the day, among whom was Mr. Wilkinson, Headmaster of Upper Latymer School, now quartered at the old Secondary School. He mentioned changes in the staff, in particular the absence of Mr. Ingleby, who was called to the Colours on the outbreak of war. Mr. Clarke went on to speak of the outstanding event of the previous school year—the full inspection by the Board of Education. “The school came through the ordeal very well,” the Headmaster said. “There is a good deal of praise in the report that has now been published, and adverse criticism is confined to a few minor points. Regret is expressed that not more boys remain at school to take the Higher School Certificate. This reproach,” Mr. Clarke urged, “ought to be removed.”

He went on to speak of successes in the School Certificate Examination, of excursions which had taken place and inter-school matches played in spite of transport difficulties, and of the progress made by the Cadet Corps. He paid a warm tribute to the spirit of the Old Boys in their magnificent response to the national appeal for service in the crisis.

The Mayor of Slough, after presenting the prizes and certificates, congratulated the winners and encouraged others in their efforts for the following year. The school motto, he said, meant “Aim High”: that was a very fine aspiration, but let us also pay attention to the foundations. The foundations of character, said Mr. Bowyer, were chivalry and courtesy. He urged his audience to cultivate these things.

A vote of thanks to the Mayor and to the Chairman was proposed by Alderman Templeman and seconded by Alderman Lewis. The School Choir sang two part-songs and the whole school joined in a carol at the end of the proceedings.

The list of certificate and prize-winners was as follows;

FORM PRIZES

FORM I.—Prize, H. J. Waghorn; Certificates, A. J. Broomfield, G. E. Edmunds.
FORM IIc.—Prize, A. F. Tanner; Certificates, D. Nicholas, H. S. Golder.
FORM IIb.—Prize, K. Hodges; Certificates, J. N. Kenyon, D. S. Cummins.
FORM IIa.—Prize, W. H. Smith; Certificates, A. Bond, N. W. Sanderson.
FORM IIIb.—Prize, R. E. Gibbons; Certificates, P. M. Edmunds, G. F. Cullimore.
FORM IIIa.—Prize, J. E. Stock; Certificates, S. T. Wood, W. J. Omer.
FORM IVb.—Prize, L. A. Watson; Certificates, P. J. Bezer, P. M. Bowen.
FORM IVa.—Prize, H. J. Groves; Certificates, I. R. Llewellyn, R. J. Hussey.
SHELL.—Prize, L. N. Empson; Certificates, P. G. Hodsdon, F. J. Saunders.

SCHOOL CERTIFICATES

OXFORD SCHOOL CERTIFICATES AND MATRICULATION PRIZES.—N. C. Cleversley, P. R. Cox, R. J. Cox, D. G. Cudmore, E. Harrison, P. Hoesli, K. E. Jenner, A. A. Leaver, A. J. Linwood, T. Paxton, C. F. Snelling, M. T. Weekes, D. L. Scott, J. R. Soper, G. L. Williams.

OXFORD SCHOOL CERTIFICATES.—E. H. Batten, J. Brittain, J. Burrow, D. G. Butler, C. W. Cornish, D. J. Hall, J. E. Hughes, J. R. Ivall, H. Jones, R. J. Omer, G. W. Stutt, J. A. Thomas, R. C. Wilkins, T. Williamson, J. D. Aitchison, T. R. Cartwright, P. B. Costiff, P. J. Crowhurst, J. W. Deane, J. F. Finn, P. G. E. Gardner, A. W. Gould, H. A. Marshall, D. C. F. McCrae, G. T. Moore, R. L. B. Rhodes, D. J. White, F. E. Easling, E. F. Foster, J. F. Magrath, M. B. L. Miles, D. J. Neale, R. D. Rookes, F. J. Russell, E. J. Taylor, P. Wood.

OXFORD HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATES AND PRIZES.—G. P. Alexandra, prize presented by His Worship the Mayor of Slough; K. D. Weller, prize presented by Mr. H. F. Allen.

SPECIAL PRIZES

(Names of donors in parentheses)

SCRIPTURE (Mrs. E. R. Clarke): C. W. Cornish.
JUNIOR HISTORY (Mr. W. A. Jones): R. E. Gibbons.
SENIOR HISTORY (Vice-Provost of Eton): J. D. Aitchison.
JUNIOR GEOGRAPHY (Mr. A. D. Murray): J. Williams.
SENIOR GEOGRAPHY (the Headmaster): J. E. Hughes.
JUNIOR MATHEMATICS (Mr. E. P. C. Smith): W. H. Smith.
INTER. MATHS (Mr. H. Mairs): J. E. Stock.
SENIOR MATHS. (Mr. H. F. Allen): C. F. Snelling. (Mr. E. P. C. Smith): H. Jones.
JUNIOR ENGLISH (Mr. W. G. Hargest): J. D. Ware.
SENIOR ENGLISH (Mr. J. M. Reeves): R. C. Wilkins.
JUNIOR FRENCH (Mr. V. H. Taylor): J. E. Stock.
SENIOR FRENCH (Mr. J. Collin): M. T. Weekes.
BIOLOGY (Mr. T. Anderson): J. L. Anderson.
CHEMISTRY (Mr. H. C. Barnes): G. P. Alexandra.
PHYSICS (Mr. B. Llewellyn): H. J. Groves.
LATIN (Mr. W. Hampshire): J. Brittain.
MUSIC (Mr. L. W. Piner): J. L. Anderson.
ART (Mr. W. Wilson): E. H. Batten.
WOODWORK (Mr. T. C. R. Evans): S. J. Gomm.
GYM. AND GAMES (Mr. E. A. Legrand): F. J. Russell.
SENIOR PREFECT (Mr. B. Llewellyn): J. L. Anderson.
CHESS (Mr. W. A. Jones): W. H. Dyer and A. Walker.
LAB. MONITORS: I. R. Llewellyn, R. J. Hussey, A. J. Linwood, J. M. Mabbott.
LIBRARY MONITORS: F. G. Helps, A. J. Witney, S. W. Jones.

CADET CORPS

Since last summer the Cadet Corps has continued to flourish, and now numbers 90, exclusive of those who have left during the course of this year.

Camp was held at Kimble on the London University O.T.C. camping ground from 27th July to 4th August. Our number was small, but, in spite of rather variable weather, all ranks thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Visitors' Day was a success, as the weather proved favourable: we were very glad that those who had not visited that part of the country before were able to see it at its best. The occasions on which rain fell proved the advantages of our camp site and had no effect on the "spirits of the troops."

The outbreak of war resulted in C/Capt. Ingleby being called to the colours on Active Service: we wish him a safe return.

In October the annual inspection was held. As term had commenced much later than usual, there was little time for training recruits and for brushing up the ceremonial parade drill. In spite of this all ranks turned out very smartly and the Inspecting Officer commented most favourably on the parade.

During the winter a good deal of time was devoted to First Aid and Signalling. Four cadets passed a First Aid test satisfactorily.

A class has been held to train N.C.O.s, and, in conjunction with Latymer Upper School Cadet Corps, a Certificate "A" class had also been held. We should like to take this opportunity of thanking the Officers of Latymer Corps for their valuable help and co-operation. As a result of this two candidates, C.S.M. Hughes and Cpl. Helps, were entered for the examination at Eton in March, and both were successful, being awarded Certificate "A" (War). This is the first time that the examination has been attempted by the Corps. We hope many other N.C.O.s will gain the award: in fact several cadets were only prevented from entering this year by the age limit of 16.

Since then training has continued largely out of doors. It is hoped to hold one or two Field Days this term and a camp in August, although Kimble will not be available for us this year.

Recently, partly as an act of National Service and partly to raise funds to provide uniform—as many recruits are still unprovided with it—a waste paper collection scheme has been instituted, a number of cadets showing themselves very keen to help. In a short time over a ton of paper has been collected.

In conclusion, I wish to thank the N.C.O.s for the way they have helped to carry on the work of running the Company.
E.A.L.

LIBRARY NOTES

The outstanding fact to report this year is the number of books that have been received as gifts from boys and friends of the school. The total has now reached 70 since last September. Our grateful thanks are due to Mr. Clarke, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Evans, Mrs. Charman, F. G. Helps, R. L. Helps, S. Jones, Warren, Cox, Grant, Norris, Cope, Robinson, Stevens, Rayner, Lord, Lazzell, W. Taylor, and others whose names are not known.

A few form libraries have recently been created, and have proved very popular. It is our ambition to provide every form in the school with a small library of about 40 books suitable to each stage. No one is compelled to borrow, but nearly everyone does, and many boys are brought into contact with types of books which they would not otherwise have read.

One sad case has been met with; a boy who is sent to bed every evening when his homework is done, and whose weekends are fully directed for him. He never reads.

W.G.H.

NATIONAL SAVINGS

The total amount subscribed through the School Group since the outbreak of war is the handsome total of £740 1s. 5d. No less than £145 1s. 3d. was contributed during Savings Week—June 10—15. The number of members is about half of the total number of pupils in school. I would urge that all who are not members of this or other Savings Groups to join the School Group and so do their share in assisting the country.

W.A.J.

POTATOES

As a part of the campaign for the home production of food, a group has been formed in the school to cultivate about a fifth of an acre of ground behind the gymnasium. There are four boys from every form and six from Form I, who were at first excluded from joining but who demanded to be allowed to help. Spare time was given up for the initial heavy work of breaking up the ground. Soon after the beginning of the summer term the seed potatoes were planted—4 cwt. of them. At the time of writing they are well grown, and the work of hoeing and weeding must soon begin again, as thistles and grass have appeared in profusion. A row of cabbage seedlings has been sown at the end of the plots and these are doing well. The produce will be bought by the School, at current prices, and the profits will be shared among the gardeners for investment in their savings accounts. Thus our war effort will be doubly helped.

L. WATSON.
A. WITNEY.

ANGLO-FRENCH SCHOOL CORRESPONDENCE

The exchange of letters between pupils attending English and French schools undoubtedly results in a widening of interest and a mutual appreciation of the differences in the customs and modes of life in the two countries. A greater understanding is definitely established by this means, especially when the connection is carried on with enthusiasm on both sides. When the link becomes sufficiently strong as to result in an exchange of visits, as has been the case in our own school in normal times, those taking part in the preliminary stages of acquaintanceship meet rather as friends of long standing than as strangers.

It is gratifying to state that during the past few years many of the pupils in our Upper Forms have taken advantage of the means placed at their disposal and have derived many advantages from this pleasant method of advancing their knowledge. The number of those who have participated in the exchange of correspondence has materially increased in recent years and usually about fifty are enrolled annually. Connections are arranged with boys of corresponding ages and interests in many parts of France and the French colonies in Northern Africa. The outbreak of war delayed our arrangements this year, but in January a similar number began to correspond with their new friends overseas, and although there are minor difficulties and rather more delay than usual, the scheme is flourishing in spite of the initial setback in the Autumn Term. There is still a real need of closer union between the young people of the two countries, and it is to be hoped that others will join their fellows in extending these friendly relations.

V.H.T.

REFUGEES

No light to guide us on our way
When night has overtaken day,
Except the rays, feeble and mean,
From shaded torches sometimes seen.

Stumbling wearily we go
Escaping the relentless foe,
A hungry, harassed, homeless band,
Our goal—a friendly foreign land.

Once the moon was our delight
And to us a pleasant sight,
Now our one continuous prayer
"Clouds, hide the moon till we are there."

D. ROSE.



Lino-cut.

C. E. Cox.

CZECHOSLOVAKIA : MARCH 15, 1939

It is Wednesday morning. The alarm clock wakes me. I do not know a more unpleasant sound than this. To stop this disgusting clatter, I am obliged to draw out my arm from underneath the nice warm blanket. I shake myself. "Just five minutes more—no, four."

"You are a naughty boy. Yesterday you did nothing : you must get up at once."

It was quite a nice excursion yesterday . . . only a decimetre more and I should have fallen into the water. In the afternoon I must clean my bicycle. But now it is two minutes to six. I must get up immediately. I have my Drawing ready, but I must have a look at the Physics.

I get up. . . . What is the matter with Mrs. Vitova ? Is she not yet up, or why do I not hear music from the wireless, as I usually do at this time ? . . . Now I remember. . . .

What did she say yesterday evening ? " Mr. Hacha is going to Berlin." I wonder why.

The water is cold. Now—shirt, socks, trousers, tie : and I am ready. The door opens. Mrs. Vitova enters.

"Yirko ! . . . from six o'clock this morning the German Army occupies Czech territory."

She weeps. I sit down on the bed and weep too. My head turns round.

Half an hour later I go downstairs for breakfast. Everyone has his eyes filled with tears. Only the wireless repeats the fatal sentence.

At a quarter past seven I am already on my way to school. Fresh air does me good. On the way I meet my friends. I do not weep now, I feel only a great pain in my heart. We go very slowly because there is plenty of time. One boy, who does not want to show his grief, tells us a grim joke.

The lesson begins. The master enters. He swallows his emotion and says :

"Boys, all our friends have betrayed us. Now we are alone, but we have our soul. God will be our avenger . . ." He can speak no more.

"Sir, they are here already," remarks a boy sitting by the window.

An old, dirty, grey lorry, and grey, dirty soldiers like rats, steal along the right side of the street against the traffic, which is still on the left side.

"For heaven's sake !" the master says, "How could we have let this happen ?"

G. MRAZ.

A FOREIGN PORT

Straw-roofed shops, row on row,
Turbaned crowds that come and go
See the merchant's large supplies
Sparkle under tropic skies.
Here the tailors work all day,
Sewing garments white or gay :
Others, carrying bowl or jar,
Set off to their huts afar.
Foreign soldiers stop to look
At luscious fruits or ancient book,
Or glance along the alleys narrow
To see the sights before they go.

A. D. SIMPSON

THE MOCK TURTLE ON CARELESS TALK

(The following was written some months ago and is included here on account of its merit as a parody, although it is no longer strictly topical—Editor.)

"Can't you talk a little softer," said the sergeant with a wail,
"There's a German close behind us, and he's harkening to your tale.

See how eagerly he listens to the secrets that perchance,
If the Fuehrer learns about them, might mean countless deaths in France.

Will you, won't you, will you, won't you, will you take the chance,

Will you, won't you, will you, won't you, think of those in France ?"

"What matters it how much I say ?" his surly friend replied.

"Upon the topics I discuss I shall myself decide."

"The less that's said in England, the safer 'tis in France,
So tell no tale, or you're in jail, and there you'll have no chance

To listen to my warning and the moral I advance,
Which is that idle gossip may the Nazis' plans enhance."

J. WARREN.

THREE CHARACTERS

I

I sit in my old rocking-chair before the blazing fire in my panelled dining-room. From this mansion I lord the village, suppressing poachers with a ruthless hand and presiding over the local courts as magistrate.

My hair is grey and thinning fast, and my upper lip is adorned with a pair of small grey moustaches. My face is wrinkled and weather-beaten by my travels in the Service. I hold myself, I think, upright for my years and I walk with the gait of an Army colonel—which incidentally I am. But I fear old age and rheumatism will soon destroy my smartness of foot.

My manner is very changeable : sometimes I am as stubborn as a mule and sometimes, though much more rarely, I can be led into making false decisions as easily as a young child. But on the whole I am a stern and just upholder of the law. I am often, I fear, quick-tempered and hasty. I have five young grandchildren living with me in my spacious manor house and two evacuated children. Every night I generously tell them a story of their own demanding. They usually, to my delight, ask for a story of my service days—about the Dervishes, the Boxers, the Boers, Zulus or the Pathans—which, as you may guess, are the favourite subject of my tongue.

K. HODGES.

I am a lawyer.

I have small beady eyes, which peer owlishly over a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles. My nose is as thin as the blade of a knife, and as pointed as a newly-sharpened pencil. I train a few wisps of hair to lie across a bald spot on the top of my head.

In one hand I carry an attache-case, which is very jealously regarded, and in the other hand an umbrella.

I have a long black coat, the tails of which almost reach to my ankles, and a pair of striped drain-pipe trousers, which fit as tight as a costume on a bathing-belle. My shoes are black, and a pair of spats are attached to them. For my head-dress I wear a bowler hat.

I am very astute, and try to get my work done quickly, for if I do, I am liable to get more money.

R. TARRANT.

Mr. Montague Whistle, known as "Mousey" to his pupils, is the classical master at a big public school.

He is small and rather stout and his head is as bald as an egg. His eyes are dark and give him a stern appearance. He is stern in school hours, as stern as a judge, and some of the lazier boys complain that he makes them work like navvies. His step when he walks is very brisk, a lot brisker in fact than one would expect for a man of his size. His nature is not as stern as some of the boys make out: he is in fact a rather jovial fellow out of school hours. Whenever there are a few moments to spare one may find him sitting on the bank of the river, or wading into the water of a near-by lake with his rod in his hand. He may be found sitting in his study coaxing a small boy who is behind with his Greek verbs. Mr. Whistle has no political outlook on life and he never discusses the European situation with his fellow-masters. His only ambition is to live a long life and be able to teach boys for many years to come.

DOUGLAS NICHOLAS.

ON A HILLTOP

Climb on a hilltop and you will see
The cows in the meadow and boats on the sea,
The old hay-cart as it rumbles along
And the young farm labourer whistling a song.

In the distance the town stands out
And little children run about:
The clouds drift slowly up on high
And the west wind heaves a mournful sigh.

D. G. THOROWGOOD.

THRILLER

It was just the night for a crime. Two men were creeping stealthily through the hedge which ran parallel to the gleaming rails. Bent almost double in the moonlight, they were slowly approaching the small wayside station. . . .

There was a full moon overhead, but for most of the time it was buried in the thick, dark clouds. Sometimes, as now, it would peer out from behind its heavy black-out curtains, and bathe the countryside in a pale, watery yellow light.

Two shadowy forms moved nearer the station. . . One of them carried before him a large, square box, from which issued a hollow ticking, like that made by a cheap clock. Yet neither of them seemed intent on reaching the station in a hurry, for they appeared to be searching in the hedge for something. Against the dimmed blue lights on the platform they could see a solitary man pacing up and down in an impatient manner. Still bent very low to the ground, they moved nearer: and above the rustle of the bushes could be heard the monotonous ticking.

It was now close on midnight, and the porter had come out on to the platform. Faintly his voice floated down to them, "Next one to Paddington, sir? Yes, sir. Twelve-fifteen, sir." The guardian of the box murmured, "Ah, that vill—" But he was interrupted by a shout from his companion some way ahead.

"Ja, I vill not miss this time," he cried, in a loud, guttural voice, and with a swift movement he whipped an empty match-box from his pocket and brought it down on the glow-worm. And this time he did not miss. . . . With a movement that can be acquired only through practice, he shut the match-box and stood up with a relieved sigh.

"I thought I would miss again," he said, "but if they do not fight, we could put it in the box with your death watch beetle . . . Now, if ye hurry ye'll be able to catch the twelve-fifteen. I've always wanted to catch one of those—ja, it iss a beautiful specimen, to show mine friend the professor."

P. J. BEZER.

CATS

Who fills himself with rats and mice and birds?

The Cat!

Who dazzles one in the dark with his emerald eyes?

The Cat!

Who bends his back like a bow and spits at intruding dogs?

The Cat!

Who wakes the neighbours with his gruesome choir?

The Cat!

D. COLEMAN.

MUSEUM PIECE : A.D. 2240

"Now in this case we have an interesting relic," continued our guide. "This little rattle was used about three hundred years ago—that is, in the war which some people called 'The Second World War.' As the caption says, it is constructed of wood and was held in the hand and whirled round. This produced a clacking noise which attracted the attention of the people. Scientists have debated what the exact use of the rattle was; whether it was used by an official to let the populace know that he, an important person, was at hand, or whether he waved it to express his joy at some victory gained by the 'Allies' we are unable to decide. One eminent professor even goes as far as to say that it was used in a 'Gas Attack,' but as others point out, the wind created from the rattle would not clear the gas very much. Not only that, but we must remember the clacking sound already mentioned. Some say it warned the people of something. This idea is vague, because estimating London at half the size it is now, the number of rattles necessary to warn the whole city must have been enormous. It has been said that the officials already referred to were paid a wage for waving the rattles but, as you see, the rattle is not heavy or large and it would not need much effort to wave it. If these officials were paid, there must have been many people wanting to walk the streets waving rattles. Incidentally, this rattle was found in what was then called an 'Air Raid Shelter,' discovered beneath the surface of a garden in London. The same 'Air Raid Shelter' is an exhibit in another room. So if you will step this way, we will see more interesting oddities used three hundred years ago . . ."

P. G. HODSDON.

THE BEE

When the sun is overhead
On a hot and lazy day,
You, O Bee
Work on until the evening,
While other creatures rest.

Your wings are always whirring
As you nose into flowers.
Nectar! Nectar!
That is what you seek,
And your body, striped like a footballer's jersey,
Is often trapped in a snapdragon,
As you search for that sweet liquid.

N. W. SANDERSON.

ROOKS

A black shape glides in front of the sun,
What is it?
A cloud.
What can it be?
There it is!
Hovering over that patch of scrub,
Could it be a hawk?
Another joins it. What are they?
Rooks!
I know them by their yellow beaks, like pointed hammers.
Their wings are like torn black sheets.
There's one, after a rabbit.
He's got it.
Murderer!
Ah! It's dusk now.
They swoop back to their rookeries,
A hundred feet above the ground,
Where nobody can get at them.
Rooks!

D. DEWAR.

HUNTERS

In the evening, as I sit on the village green,
As the sun dips below the hills and woods,
I hear it . . .
Horses, dogs and men, giving vent to the triumphant chase,
The brushes on the lady's pommel.
The dogs' share? Why, the chase—and now
A dry kennel and a meal,
The end of the day—for the dogs.
But what of the hunters . . . ?
Why, they go the old 'Duck and Drake'
To drink bumpers of malt liquor and tell the tale.
These are not all the men of the hunt, but here is the shoot,
Men who in shady woods search for the pheasant:
Him their spaniels, with tails ever wagging, retrieve to their
feet,
Unruffled each feather, just as he lay
On the bracken or sward.
Proud men: proud dogs,
With coat and ears tattered and torn by brambles,
But they do not care.
So they come with noise and clatter on these cobbled streets,
From hunting the fox, the snipe and the partridge's kin.

K. HODGES.

A DAY IN BED

"Oh, only a slight cold. Stay in bed for a day : you'll be better in the morning."

What a price we have to pay for such a cure ! No just doctor, having experienced a day in bed, could possibly dismiss it in this light-hearted manner. Some people, I know, would be delighted at the thought of a whole day's rest without work or strain. I may possibly be an exception, but I hate it. It's not the cold or the malady that I dislike : it is the complete boredom.

The morning starts well. An interesting "thriller" makes the time pass quickly, until the whole atmosphere is spoilt by the entry of somebody with a steaming glass of lemon and glycerine. Amid grumblings it is drunk. Then we return to the book and discover a surprising thing ; there remain only twenty-two pages to be read. It must last, so we determine to continue slowly. The book takes us into its grip, however, and within half an hour it is finished. We lie back and think over the murderer's death.

More hot lemon juice rouses us from reflections, and we return to the present prospect. In a hasty moment we call for "Martin Chuzzlewit," only to regret it. It's not that we do not appreciate the work of Charles Dickens ; it is the mood we're in. Dinner makes a happy interlude, and sorrows are lost in the relish of food.

A sleep is then suggested, but not appreciated, and we find ourselves contemplating the pattern of the wallpaper. It's a pity those triangles weren't blue : they would match the linoleum then. From the wallpaper our eyes wander to the ceiling. The flies, unconcerned with our presence, seem to be playing "tag." Noiselessly they play, darting round, giving chase and pouncing on each other. Tirelessly they play. One feels very much an invalid compared with them : —but more hot lemon. We lie back and listen to the sounds of the outside world : the rumblings of a cart : the grinding and crunching of milk-barrows : the noise of schoolboys, who talk in shouts. Everything sounds pleasant to one in bed, facing the dark evening.

After such a day as this, we are expected to rise brightly and cheerfully in the morning. We are well in body, but not in spirit. We can be thankful for only one thing about a day spent in bed—it is a day and not longer.

W. ASH.

OWLS

I

As the evening dusk deepens,
And the sun has sunk to the West.
When most birds have departed for the night,
A shadow crosses the sky—
A flight in which the bird makes
Sudden dives to the ground,
And one thinks the birds are flying late.
Owls !
Their forms are like black phantoms,
From which issue drawn-out
Whoooo-oooo.
They swoop,
And come up with something,
Hanging loose in their beaks,
Flying murderers—
Creatures that sleep with the
Relics of the animals they have eaten,
Their talons grasping the tree,
Like a murderer holding a neck.
Owls !

D. BRYANT

II

In the night, when the moon is high and bright,
If you are where the town gives way to grass and fields,
You may see the dark shadows of birds
Winging their way overhead, or perching
On the thin bows of some large tree.
You then look for the rooks' nests :
But they are not rooks, crows or magpies,
They are Owls.
Their nests you can find in some large hole in a tree,
And they are perched on the tall tree-tops, looking for prey.
They whirr away into the night if they see you,
But if you keep as still as a statue
And quiet as a mouse
Perhaps . . .
But look over there ! What is that small animal—
A mole ?
No, it is a field mouse.
The owl has seen it, and as it is something he likes,
He swoops down and rises into the air
With the mouse in his claws.
Then all is still again.

A. BOND.

THE BUTTERFLIES

Sitting at the wayside looking into the sun, as the flowers raise their golden heads, a little coloured thing is waking up, rubbing its tired eyes. Then it flies off into the air. What is its colour? Like butter. A butterfly!

But look, from behind a bush another butterfly is rising from the wet grass, only to sit down again on a golden flower and eat the nectar. Eat it? No, it drinks it like wine, and the flower is the wineglass. But soon another little figure rises from the wet ground, plays about with its companions, playing hide-and-seek in an old bush. A butterflyschool!

The teacher is an old stern man. The little ones do not like him. They play around all the time. They won't listen to their teacher. Are they to blame? No: they know that they will not have many more days in which to play.

Suddenly, a noise like a storm coming nearer! A swallow, looking for food for the little swallows, takes all the pupils and the teacher prisoner, executes them on the spot; the swallows want to live too. But soon a new school is formed—new pupils, a new teacher. . . . Again they fly around, drinking the nectar from the flowers, listening to what the teacher has to say about 'Butterflyology.' They are merry and dancing. They play together in the sun until it is their turn to die.

And when the sun rises next morning, new butterflies are rising from their sleep, making merry until the dawn brings them into their beds. They are happy for every day they can live.

P. WOHLFAHRT.

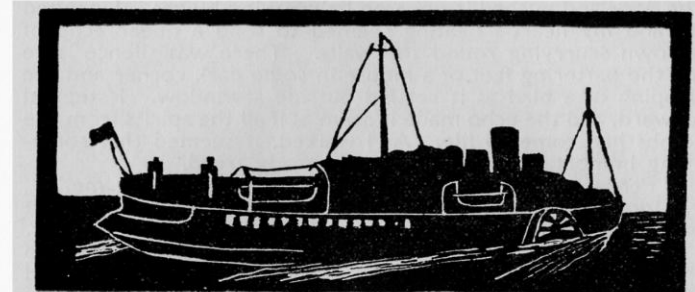
READY WITS AND FISTS

The noose was ready,
The tree was nigh,
When a fool and a bard
Came riding by.

The fool was witty,
His fist was hard,
And quick as a thought
The sword of the bard.

The hangman fell
With his deed undone,
And the captive lived
To enjoy the sun.

P. C. DANDRIDGE.



Lino-cut.

G. L. Milne.

A STORM

The sun sets after its day's journey, and the surrounding sky is in pastel shades, and all the world is covered by golden light. A black cloud, like smoke in a well-lit room, overshadows the sun.

Clouds! All the beauty of the sunset is blotted out, and everything is surrounded by a sultry heat. Then, bursting from a cloud like a meteor, a vivid streak of yellow contrasts against the purple hue.

Lightning! Then, with a rumble like the detonation of explosives, comes the thunder. Then all nature's elements break forth upon a surprised world. Rain, wind, thunder and lightning.

The seas run high, and sailing ships dip their prows into the swell, like a hound scenting foxes. Their decks become awash, and the scuppers run with water. All ships race for port.

Then, as suddenly as it began, the storm ceases. The once arid air is damp and sweet. Everything smells fresh, and as the storm-clouds depart, peace comes to the earth again.

A. TANNER.

THE CATHEDRAL

I stepped from the sunlit grass into the comparative gloom of the big cathedral porch. I silently turned the handle of the door and pushed it open on its creaking hinges. I stepped in, and my heart's beating seemed to send a queer echo of its own scurrying round the walls. There was silence save for the pattering feet of a mouse in some dark corner and the flapping of a bird as it settled outside a window. I stepped forward, and the echo made it seem as if all the spirits from the tombs had come to life. As I walked, it seemed that something immortal was watching my steady tread.

"Perhaps," I thought, "it is the spirits watching me."

I looked at the dust-covered pictures on the wall, almost expecting them to come to life and break the eerie stillness. I looked towards the majestic organ, almost expecting it to thunder out a tune and wake the sleeping echoes. I moved towards the carpeted steps that led to the altar: there, hanging from the ceiling, was a grand, beautifully braided piece of embroidery showing the unbeaten St. George fighting the dragon. As I looked, it seemed that I could see this drama being re-enacted.

My gaze shifted to the high roof with its beautiful arts and ugly gargoyles, to the stained windows, the old choir pews, seats and marble pulpit. I moved back the way I had come and saw the flags and a magnificent coat-of-arms in its dominating position. Then, with the feeling that all the spirits, gargoyles, St. George and the terrible dragon were at my heels, I stepped into the freedom of the sun and air.

C. COOK.

VILLAGE SOUNDS

I hear the creaking of the cart
As it rumbles down the street,
The tread of the old policeman
As he tramps along his beat,
The jingling of the harness,
The humming of the bees,
And the sighing of the gentie wind
As it rustles through the trees.

At the farm on his lofty perch
The merry rooster is crowing,
While in the meadow near by
The mournful cattle are lowing.
The voices of the countless birds
In the trees are singing,
And far away in the distance
A church bell is ringing.

A. JONES.

SPLITTING STICKS

I hate splitting sticks. Night after night the silence is rudely shattered by the axe. I never split them before it is dark. To do so by daylight would be most degrading. Why do I split sticks then?

There is no reason. I inherited the task. My eldest brother gave it up because he was my eldest brother. When I asked to be taken off because I was too old, I was asked what else I could do. I could have answered that I could dig the garden. But I already do that.

In the morning when I am on my way to school, I hear young children happily singing the ironic rhyme "Five, six, pick up sticks." These people have never split sticks. For among experienced people like me the subject of sticks is never mentioned.

Many are the complaints I have had over my night work. These, however, are slight compared with the difficulty of finding sticks to split. Once I dared to strike a match. I was instantly told, "Put out that light!" When I replied that I was splitting sticks, the man immediately apologised. That man was a fellow-sufferer. At other times it has been more difficult. I have sometimes only just prevented myself from splitting up my new cricket bat or the neighbour's fork.

One day I shall be happily relieved of my job perhaps. If I am not, I may come to like it in time, as the ex-Kaiser is said to have done. Perhaps.

ERIC FARR.

MORNING

When the morning breaks again
And the birds do once more chirrup,
The huntsman with his well-bred hounds
Loosens his foot in the stirrup.
The squirrel gathers his nuts with glee,
The rabbits hide in their burrows,
The horse is fresh as he pulls the plough
And churns up the earth in furrows.

*
The owls they hoot so eerily
Their ghostly songs by night,
At dawn the other birds wake cheerily,
For they are glad it is light.
The horses neigh aloud,
Ducks waddle to the pond.
The night it retreats like a coward;
In London wakes the little vagabond.

W. LAYBOURNE,
R. EUSTANCE.



Lino-cut.

C. E. Cox.

CHANGEABLE CHARLIE

Charlie said to his parents one bright sunny day,
 "It's time that I finished with lessons and play.
 "I think," he remarked, "'twould be better by far
 If you gave me some lessons in driving a car."

"A car shall be bought," said his father with zest,
 "Though maybe it won't be the largest or best."
 The car was obtained, it was garaged at Heigh . . .
 Charlie actually drove it for nearly a day.

Said changeable Charlie, "I've done with the car :
 To sail through the air would be better by far.
 So give me an aeroplane, that's what I need
 For making a record in distance and speed."

'Twas done—for you see, this most singular lad
 Was blessed with a very benevolent dad.
 So sailing the skies, as a cuckoo will soar,
 Went changeable Charles—to be seen never more.

S. A. ESSEX.

SPORTS 1940

The Sports finals took place on Wednesday, May 1st, when Miss Headington kindly presented the trophies and certificates.

RESULTS

HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP :

1	Hampden	72½ points.
2	Milton	66½
3	Gray	63½
4	Herschel	57½

INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONSHIP :

J. H. Egelstaff (G) 13½ points.
 Runner-up : W. H. Dyer (M), 13.

HIGHEST NUMBER OF POINTS GAINED FOR HOUSE :

Class II : D. S. Palmer (Ha), 17.
 Class III : M. A. Basden (He), 14.

INDIVIDUAL EVENTS

Class I

100 YARDS.—1, J. H. Egelstaff (G) ; 2, J. A. Bew (Ha) ; 3, R. J. Hussey (M) ; 4, G. Mraz (H). Time, 12 sec.
 220 YARDS.—1, J. H. Egelstaff (G) ; 2, G. Mraz (Ha) ; 3, J. A. Bew (Ha) ; 4, R. J. Hussey (M). Time, 27 4-5 sec.
 HIGH JUMP.—1, J. H. Egelstaff (G) ; 2, J. A. Bew (Ha) ; 3, I. L. Scott (G) ; 4, H. A. Marshall (He). Height, 5 ft. 3 in.
 LONG JUMP.—1, G. Mraz (Ha) ; 2, P. Ford (Ha) ; 3, J. H. Egelstaff (G) and D. J. Neale (M). Distance, 17 ft. 3½ in.
 PUTTING THE SHOT.—1, P. Ford (Ha) ; 2, R. V. Pardy (G) ; 3, G. Mraz (Ha) ; 4, R. J. Hussey (M). Distance, 34 ft. 3 in.
 CROSS-COUNTRY RACE.—1, P. J. Piercy (M) ; 2, R. J. Hussey (M) ; 3, D. A. S. Griffin (He) ; 4, W. H. Dyer (M). Time, 15 min. 38 3-5 sec.
 RELAY RACE.—1, Hampden (J. A. Bew, P. Ford, H. B. Murgatroyd, G. Mraz). Time, 1 min. 58 3-5 sec.
 JAVELIN.—1, W. H. Dyer (M) ; 2, R. V. Pardy (G) ; 3, I. L. Scott (G) ; 4, J. M. Mabbott (G). Distance, 124 ft. 1½ in.
 DISCUS.—1, W. H. Dyer (M) ; 2, R. V. Pardy (G) ; 3, J. L. Anderson (Ha) ; 4, O. A. Pidgeon (M). Distance, 107 ft. 7½ in.

Class II

100 YARDS.—1, D. S. Palmer (Ha) ; 2, J. H. Williams (M) ; 3, W. H. Smith (Ha) ; 4, E. J. Packham (M). Time, 13 3-5 sec.
 220 YARDS.—1, A. C. Day (He) ; 2, D. H. Kerridge (M) ; 3, J. H. Williams (M) ; 4, D. G. G. Robinson (G). Time, 31 3-5 sec.
 HIGH JUMP.—1, D. S. Palmer (Ha) ; 2, R. E. Canon (Ha) and A. C. Day (He) ; 4, H. C. Barlow (G). Height, 4 ft. 7½ in.
 LONG JUMP.—1, D. S. Palmer (Ha) ; 3, A. C. Day (He) ; 3, D. J. Jones (M) ; 4, J. R. Corder (He). Distance, 14 ft. 11½ in.
 PUTTING THE SHOT.—1, D. S. Palmer (Ha) ; 2, J. R. Corder (He) ; 3, A. C. Day (He) ; G. F. Cullimore (M). Distance, 30 ft. 4 in.
 CROSS-COUNTRY RACE.—1, D. J. Jones (M) ; 2, A. C. Day (He) ; 3, S. L. Reynolds (M) ; 4, G. B. Brittain (M).
 RELAY RACE.—1, Hampden (R. Christie, R. E. Canon, D. S. Palmer, W. H. Smith). Time, 1 min 34 3-5 sec.
 DISCUS.—1, F. Robotham (He) ; 2, A. C. Day (He) ; 3, D. A. Miles (M) ; 4, R. E. Canon. Distance 80 ft. 10 in.

Class III

100 YARDS.—I, M. A. Basden (He) ; 2, F. W. Allen (G) ; 3, R. Liley (Ha) ; 4, R. D. Hall (He). Time, 14 2-5 sec.
 220 YARDS.—I, M. A. Basden (He) ; 2, F. W. Allen (G) ; 3, E. C. Coe (Ha) ; 4, R. W. Markham (He). Time, 32 sec.
 HIGH JUMP.—I, J. T. Weekes (G) ; 2, R. Harman (M) ; 3, M. A. Basden (He) ; 4, R. Liley (Ha). Height, 3 ft. 9 in.
 LONG JUMP.—I, F. W. Allen (G) ; D. J. G. Morgan (G) ; 3, R. Harman (M) ; 4, M. A. Basden (He). Distance, 12 ft. 10½ in.
 PUTTING THE SHOT.—I, G. E. Edmunds (He) ; 2, R. Harman (M) ; F. Clayton (M) ; N. Reeves (M). Distance, 24 ft. 6 in.
 CROSS-COUNTRY RACE.—I, M. A. Basden (He) ; 2, F. C. Monsley (M) ; P. C. Dandridge (He) ; F. A. Sendell (M).
 RELAY RACE.—I, Herschel (M. A. Basden, D. Green, R. D. Hall, R. W. Markham). Time, 1 min. 5 1-5 sec.
 HOP, SKIP AND JUMP.—I, B. Handlon (M) ; 2, J. T. Weekes (G) ; R. Liley (Ha) ; M. A. Basden (He).

Open

HALF MILE.—I, W. H. Dyer (M) ; 2, R. J. Hussey (M) ; 3, F. H. Biggs (Ha) ; 4, P. F. Harding (M). Time, 2 min. 26 3-5 sec.
 ONE MILE.—I, G. D. Goodsall (G) ; 2, J. E. Stock (G) ; 3, G. O. Butler (G) ; 4, G. T. Moore (G). Time, 5 min. 35 1-5 sec.

CRICKET 1939

This was our most successful season for some time. The 2nd XI took all the honours, for as will be seen from the results below, all their matches were won—and some of them in no uncertain manner!

The composition of the 1st and 2nd XIs varied, for we were in the happy position of being able to call on a number of reserves of a calibre not usually at our disposal.

There were outstanding personalities and performances. Anderson, School Captain, by his enthusiasm created in the team an atmosphere of earnestness, and to him a large share of credit is due for the successful results. Hancock proved a reliable opening bat, and also a more than useful bowler. We are happy that Farr will be with us next season, for he too played delightfully against the opening attack. Crowhurst, when he managed to conquer his initial nervousness, gave exhibitions of stylish batting, while Harrison in spite of his casual manner made several useful scores. Dyer's bowling was extremely accurate and Russell's wicket-keeping a joy to watch.

Of the usual 2nd XI team, Hall, Jones and Culshaw proved deadly with the ball, and were far too good for most of the opposing batsmen. As for run-getting, it must be admitted that Jones certainly has a good eye and used the long handle very effectively. Other members of the team, by more orthodox methods, also contributed useful scores.

1st XI

v. MARLOW.	Home.		Draw.
School, 83.		Marlow, 32 for 3.	
(Farr 25, Crowhurst 17)		(Harrison 3 for 15)	
v. MAIDENHEAD C.S.	Away.		Won.
School, 110.		Maidenhead, 74.	
(Harrison 49 not out, Farr 17)		(Dyer 6 for 22)	

v. EGHAM.	Home.		Won.
School, 70 for 6.		Egham, 65.	
(Hancock 19)		(Dyer 4 for 11)	
v. OLD PALUDIANS.	Home.		Lost.
School, 135.		Old Paludians, 144 for 9.	
(Harrison 29, Dyer 24, Hancock 21)			
v. ASHFORD C.S.	Home.		Lost.
School, 48.		Ashford, 93.	
(Anderson 15)		(Dyer 3 for 22, Fuller 3 for 22)	
v. WINDSOR C.S.	Away.		Won.
School, 89.		Windsor, 43.	
(Hancock 20)		(Dyer 6 for 18)	
v. UXBRIDGE.	Away.		Draw.
School, 81 for 8.		Uxbridge 100 for 8 dec.	
		(Hall 3 for 20)	
v. PARENTS.	Home.		Won.
School, 59.		Parents, 30.	
(Omer 20 not out)		(Hancock 5 for 8)	

2nd XI

v. MARLOW.	Away.		Won.
School 84 for 4.		Marlow, 11.	
(Jones 38, Williamson 27)		(Jones 5 for 1, Hall 4 for 6)	
v. L.V.S.	Away.		Won.
School, 44.		L.V.S., 42.	
		(Jones 4 for 11)	
v. MAIDENHEAD.	Home.		Won.
School 109 for 4.		Maidenhead, 25.	
(Jones 82)		(Jones 3 for 4)	
v. EGHAM.	Away.		Won.
School 73 for 4.		Egham 6.	
(Weller 23 not out, Neale 18)		(Culshaw 6 for 4, Hall 3 for 1)	
v. ASHFORD.	Away.		Won.
School, 56.		Ashford, 32.	
(Weller 33)		(Hall 7 for 21)	
v. WINDSOR.	Home.		Won.
School 69 for 7.		Windsor 18 and 43.	
(Hall 20)		(Jones 6 for 6)	
v. UXBRIDGE.	Home.		Won.
School, 58.		Uxbridge, 55.	
(Parsley 16 not out)			
v. PARENTS.	Home.		Won.
School, 150 for 5.		Parents, 55.	
(Jones 41, Weller 37, Fuller 30)		(Jones 5 for 25, Culshaw 4 for 7)	

FOOTBALL 1939

OFFICIALS : Captain, R. V. Pardy ; Vice-Captain, W. H. Dyer ; Committee, R. J. Omer, E. Farr, A. Hancock.

Our 1st XI did not have a very successful season : several of the team were experiencing their first season with the first eleven, and many of the matches were against much heavier sides.

Colours were awarded to Pardy, Dyer, Farr, Hancock, and Reynolds. Dyer, Pardy, and especially Farr, who was one of our heaviest scorers, were frequently mentioned in reports.

The 2nd XI were rather more successful, winning four matches out of nine played, and losing three. Except for two matches with Wycombe and Amersham, when we lost rather heavily, the team won most of their matches easily. Goodsall, Stock, Sage, Ivall and Neale were often commended for their good work, and Canon in particular, who scored no fewer than 13 goals during the season.

Results

		1st XI		2nd XI
v. MAIDENHEAD.	H.	Lost 4—5	H.	Won 10—2
v. WYCOMBE.	A.	Lost 1—9	A.	Lost 0—9
v. EGHAM.	H.	Lost 2—6	H.	Won 5—1
v. AMERSHAM.	A.	Lost 2—4	H.	Lost 2—7
v. MAIDENHEAD.	A.	Lost 1—4	A.	Lost 1—4
v. WYCOMBE.	H.	Won 2—1	H.	Won 5—1
v. OLD PALUDIANS.	H.	Lost 3—8		
v. L.V.S.			A.	Drew 7—7
v. AMERSHAM.	H.	Lost 3—4	H.	Won 6—3
v. EGHAM.	A.	Lost 1—10	A.	Drew 4—4

Summary :—

	P.	W.	D.	L.	Gls. F.	Gls. A.
1st XI.	9	1	0	8	19	48
2nd XI.	9	4	2	3	40	38

The 3rd XI played four matches, and did fairly well, winning two and drawing one. May, Biggs, and Robotham played well throughout the season. Our team was very light and was overmatched, as regards size, in nearly every game, but in spite of their handicap they played very pluckily and their courage was duly rewarded by their results.

Results

v. TOWER HOUSE.	A.	Lost	3—5
v. TAPLOW.	H.	Drew	3—3
v. TAPLOW.	A.	Won	3—1
v. TOWER HOUSE.	H.	Won	6—5

Summary :—

P.	W.	D.	L.	Gls. F.	Gls. A.
4	2	1	1	15	14

HOCKEY 1940

OFFICIALS : Captain, J. L. Anderson ; Vice-Captain, R. V. Pardy ; Committee, W. H. Dyer, D. Neale, E. Farr.

Owing to extremely bad weather during the Spring Term, only two out of four fixtures were played by the first eleven and there were no 2nd and 3rd XI matches. We lost both our matches, but this was not surprising since we had no practice whatever. The scores, however, were not extremely heavy against us, and our teams acquitted themselves well.

Results : v. SLOUGH HOCKEY CLUB. Lost 4—1
v. MAIDENHEAD. Lost 4—0

SWIMMING SPORTS 1939

Results

ONE LENGTH, free style, open.—1, Jacques (17 4-5) ; 2, Paxton ; 3, Wilkins.
ONE LENGTH, breast stroke, Class II.—1, W. Omer (30 1-5) ; 2, Biggs ; 3, Mickie.
BEST TWO DIVES, Class III.—1, Klemperer ; 2, McLennan ; 3, Golder.

ONE LENGTH, breast stroke, open.—1, Jacques (27 1-5) ; 2, Wilkins ; 3, Omer (i).
ONE LENGTH, free style, Class II.—1, Eustance (27 2-5) ; 2, Bailey ; 3, Omer (ii).
ONE LENGTH, free style, Class III.—1, McLennan (55 4-5) ; 2, Wight ; 3, Hammans.
WALKING RACE.—1, Klemperer ; 2, Hall ; 3, Gunn.
100 YARDS, free style, open.—1, Jacques (1 min. 20 1-5 sec.) ; 2, Paxton ; 3, Wilkins.
DIVING FOR PLATES.—1, Paxton (13 plates) ; 2, Hoesli (9) ; 3, Griffin (8).
LIVE-SAVING RACE.—1, Harrington (39 sec.) ; 2, Paxton ; 3, Wilkins.
OBSTACLE RACE.—1, Omer (i) ; 2, Maxwell ; 3, Griffin.
BEST THREE DIVES, Class II.—1, Maxwell ; 2, Groves ; 3, Bailow.
BEST THREE DIVES, open.—1, Griffin ; 2, Paxton ; 3, Omer (i).
INTER-HOUSE RELAY.—1, Gray ; 2, Herschel ; 3, Milton ; 4, Hampden.
INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONSHIP.—1, Paxton (18 points) ; 2, Jacques (15 pts.) ; 3, Griffin (7 pts.).

Events previously decided :—

200 YARDS, free style, open.—1, Jacques (2 min. 8 2-5 sec.) ; 2, Paxton ; 3, Wilkins.
400 YARDS, free style, open.—1, Paxton (8 min. 9 1-5 sec.) ; 2, Griffin ; 3, Wilkins.
100 YARDS, back stroke, open.—1, Jacques (1 min. 39 4-5 sec.) ; 2, Paxton ; 3, Griffin.

HOUSE NOTES MILTON

Summer Term, 1939

OFFICIALS : Captain, W. H. Dyer ; Vice-Captain, D. J. Minchin ; Secretary, G. P. Alexandra ; Committee, D. J. Neale and T. Williamson.

CRICKET.

Owing to the curtailment of the number of house matches from six to three, there was little chance for any House to show clearly its superiority. On the whole, however, we had a successful season, the seniors and intermediates sharing first place with Gray and Hampden ; the juniors second place with Hampden and Herschel. Results :—

	Seniors	Intermediates	Juniors
v. Herschel	Won	Won	Lost
v. Hampden	Won	Drew	Won
v. Gray	Lost	Drew	Lost
	Pts. 4 ; Pos. 1st.	Pts. 4 ; Pos. 1st.	Pts. 2 ; Pos. 2nd.

The House provided four members for the School first XI : Dyer, Neale, Williamson and Harrison.

We did not distinguish ourselves in the Swimming Sports, and the less said about them the better.

Among the many members who left us at the end of the term were : Alexandra, Minchin, Williamson and N. C. Cleversley.

Nine members of the House passed the Oxford this year, and Alexandra was successful in the Higher School Certificate examination.

The final positions of the houses at the end of the school year showed Milton to be third with 51 points, half a point behind Gray and five behind Hampden, who once again must be congratulated on their success. We hope, however, that we shall not have to congratulate them much longer.

Autumn Term, 1939.

The House became more despotic this term, officials being reduced to Dyer, Captain, and Neale, Secretary.

We were very pleased to welcome to the House a new member of staff, Mr. Wall, who has already shown keen interest in its affairs.

FOOTBALL.

The seniors and juniors had a good season, but the intermediates were not quite so successful. Results:—

	Seniors	Intermediates	Juniors
v. Herschel	W. (5—1)	L. (1—2)	W. (1—0)
v. Hampden	W. (4—1)	D. (1—1)	W. (4—0)
v. Gray	L. (0—3)	D. (1—1)	L. (1—3)
	Pts. 4 ; Pos. 2nd.	Pts. 2 ; Pos. 3rd. (tied)	Pts. 4 ; Pos. 1st. (tied)

Owing to the idiosyncracies of the Fuehrer we were unable to hold our annual House Supper.

Wilkins, our cycling enthusiast, left at the end of the term.

Spring Term, 1940.

The House continued to be despotic.

Owing to Mr. Murray's "Continental high pressure system" over Northern Europe, we were unable to play our inter-house hockey matches this term, but we were again treated to our series of cross-country runs. In these we were almost overwhelmingly successful: Classes I and II came first and Class III second. Piercy and Jones were the winners in Classes I and II respectively.

Thomas left us at the end of the term.

Further, we would like to take the opportunity of wishing the very best to those old boys of the House who are now serving in the Forces, and we congratulate Stephen Griffiths, an ex-Captain of Milton, on his distinction recorded elsewhere in these pages.

D.J.N.

HERSCHEL

Summer Term, 1939.

OFFICIALS: Captain, D. C. F. McCrae; Vice-Captain, D. Hall; Secretary, W. W. Pollard; Committee, W. Ash, K. Norman.

CRICKET.

	Senior XI	Intermediate XI	Junior XI
v. Gray	Lost	Lost	Lost
v. Hampden	Lost	Lost	Lost
v. Milton	Lost	Lost	Won

Leavers: McCrae, Hall, Pollard and Burrows.

Autumn Term, 1939.

OFFICIALS: Captain, K. Norman; Vice-Captain, R. Rookes; Secretary, A. J. Linwood; Committee, W. Ash, D. Cooper, J. Deane.

FOOTBALL, 1939.

	Senior XI	Intermediate XI	Junior XI
v. Gray	Lost 0—3	Won	Won 3—0
v. Hampden	Lost 0—2	Lost 1—3	Won 4—0
v. Milton	Lost 1—5	Won 2—1	Lost 0—1

Leavers: Norman, Ash, Linwood.

Spring Term, 1940.

OFFICIALS: Captain, R. Rookes; Vice-Captain, D. Cooper; Secretary, A. Marshall; Committee, D. Brant, D. Griffin.

CROSS-COUNTRY.

House position: 4th.

Individual positions:	Seniors	Griffin 3rd.
	Intermediates	Day 2nd.
	Juniors	Baden 1st.

Leavers: Butler, Deane.

HAMPDEN

Summer Term, 1939.

OFFICIALS: Captain, J. Anderson; Vice-Captain, F. J. R. Russel; Secretary, K. Weller; Committee, A. Leaver.

The Summer Term marked the end of a very successful year. The House gained the first position in the championship for the second year in succession. All parts of the House shared in the success, having leading positions in work and games. The seniors were first in both: the intermediates were third in work and first in games, while the juniors were first and second. Owing to the difficulties arising from black-out conditions the annual House Supper was cancelled.

The many leavers included P. Witchell, A. Gould, T. Culshaw, K. Jolley, P. Cox, R. Rhodes, H. Jones and K. Weller. We were particularly sorry to lose Weller, who had been an efficient secretary for three years. He obtained the Oxford Higher School Certificate in his last term at school.

Autumn Term, 1939.

OFFICIALS: Captain, J. Anderson; Vice-Captain, T. Paxton; Secretary, J. Hughes; Committee, C. Cornish, P. Hoesli.

This term's football results did not approach last year's high standard. The seniors won only one game, finishing third: the intermediates provided the only "high spot" by finishing first: the juniors were fourth. The sports standard will have to improve during the Spring and Summer Terms if the House is to do the "hat trick" by coming top in the championship this year.

The leavers included the Vice-Captain, T. Paxton, P. Hoesli, P. Dunham, D. Rhodes, R. Buckland, R. Ward, O. Tween and L. Empson.

Spring Term, 1940.

OFFICIALS: Captain, J. Anderson; Vice-Captain, P. Ford; Secretary, J. Hughes; Committee, C. Cornish.

Owing to the unsuitable weather the hockey games were cancelled. The only sporting event was the cross-country, in which the seniors and the juniors gained second place, and the intermediates third.

The leavers were C. Cornish, F. Saunders and G. Arnold.

GRAY

Summer Term, 1939.

OFFICIALS: Captain, R. V. Pardy; Vice-Captain, T. R. Cartwright; Committee, P. J. Crowhurst.

CRICKET.

	Seniors	Intermediates	Juniors
v. Hampden	Lost	Drew	Won
v. Milton	Won	Drew	Won
v. Herschel	Won	Won	Won

The final positions were:—Seniors 1st (tied)
Intermediates 1st (tied)
Juniors 1st.

Remarks: This was a very successful season for Gray House, as each section of the House gained 1st place.

At the end of the term we were sorry to lose T. Cartwright and P. Crowhurst, two very able members, who had done good service for the House.

Autumn Term, 1939.

OFFICIALS: Captain, R. V. Pardy; Vice-Captain, A. Hancock; Committee, R. Omer, D. Cudmore.

FOOTBALL.

	Seniors.	Intermediates	Juniors
v. Hampden	Won 3—2	Lost 4—1	Won 3—0
v. Milton	Won 3—0	Drew 1—1	Won 2—1
v. Herschel	Won 3—0	Lost	Lost 3—0

Positions : Seniors 1st ; Intermediates 2nd ; Juniors 1st (tied).

Remarks : Quite a successful season, Gray gaining first place in two sections and second in the other.

Leavers : A. Hancock and D. Cudmore.

Spring Term, 1940.

OFFICIALS : Captain, R. V. Pardy ; Vice-Captain, R. Omer ;
Secretary, D. Scott ; Committee, E. Parsley, P. Jacques

CROSS-COUNTRY.

The results of the cross-country races were as follows :—

Seniors 2nd ; Intermediates 4th ; Juniors 4th.

Remarks : Goodsall ran well for Class I, coming in 2nd.

Leavers : Gray House said good-bye to P. Jacques and D. Scott. Both have held official positions and served the House well.

OLD BOYS IN THE SERVICES

J. Adye		P. Dandridge	R.E.
M. Andrews	R.A.	D. W. Dann	R.A.
A. Anscorn		F. E. Dann	R.A.
J. Ash	R.A.	W. D. Doe	R.A.
R. A. Ball	O.B.L.I.	E. C. Dowse	R.A.M.C.
K. Batty	R.A.M.C.	C. Dyer	R.A.M.C.
A. Blake	Fleet Air Arm	H. W. Earl	R.A.
G. Blake	Signals	R. Ellsley	O.B.L.I.
M. A. Blamey	R.A.F.	F. Esling	R.N.
B. Blundell	R.A.F.	H. Evans	R.A.F.
P. G. Brown	R.A.F.	C. Farrar	R.A.
G. Brooks	R.A.	H. Forster	R.N.
H. Brooks	R.A.F.	E. F. Foster	Signals
C. Bowyer	R.A.	W. Fraser	R.A.
F. J. Bowyer	R.E.	N. Fuller	R.N.
A. Bruce	R.A.	G. S. Furnivall	R.A.
R. Bruce	London Scottish	R. P. Gayler	R.E.
G. F. Callaway	R.E.	W. Gabriel	R.A.F.
G. Cassin	R.A.	R. Giles	R.A.
G. Chard	R.A.	W. Goodall	R.A.
M. E. Cheeseman		E. P. Gower	
C. Chew	R.A.F.	J. V. H. Gecks	2nd Sea. Regt.
D. Collyer	R.A.		
F. Copperwait	R.A.	E. Grant	London Rifle Bde
B. Cork	R.A.	A. S. Griffith	Fleet Air Arm
R. Cork	Fleet Air Arm	L. Grosch	R.A.
D. Cotes-Predy	R.A.F.	A. Gunn	R.N.
B. Cox	R.E.	A. A. Gunn	R.A.

J. Gunn	R.A.	L. Strachan	O.B.L.I.
J. Hammerton	R.A.F.	P. Rainer	R.A.F.
L. Harding	R.A.F.	H. Thomas	R.A.
R. G. Hanna	R.A.	J. Warr	K.R.R.C.
A. Hawes	O.B.L.I.	P. Warring	
H. B. Hawes	R.A.S.C.	R. P. Watts	
G. C. Hedge	R.A.F.	C. H. E. Webber	R.E.
L. Hibberd	R.A.	F. J. Whiteman	R.A.M.C.
L. J. Howse	R.A.F.	J. F. Williams	R.A.
R. J. Hucker	R.A.	K. M. B. Wright	Signals
G. S. James	2nd Searchlight Regt.	R. R. Young	R.A.F.
J. Johnson	R.A.	Latest names received :	
J. Joselin	R.A.	H. O. Peters	R.A.F.
A. W. C. Lloyd	London Rifle Bde	G. Butler	R.A.F.
F. G. H. Lucas	R.N.	D. Knibbs	R.N.
I. C. Minchin	R.A.	R. Boatman	R.E.
D. A. R. Mines	R.A.F.	B. Royal	
D. Munro	London Rifle Bde	B. Williams	R.A.S.C.
A. B. Puzey	R.A.F.	P. J. Gibbings	
J. L. Radnage	Queen's Westminsters	F. Witney	R.N.
J. Read	Signals	E. Esling	O.B.L.I.
L. Rhodes	Tank Corps	F. Essen	R.A.
R. J. Sampson	R.N.V.R.	G. F. Williams	R.A.
F. Sargeant	R.E.	H. G. Shepherd	R.A.
†G. H. Scott	R.A.F.	W. Nicholson	R.A.F.
R. Sharp	R.A.F.	R. Pithouse	
R. E. Smith	R.A.	W. Holbrow	R.E.
		M. A. Pond	R.E.

Sergeant Pilot Gilbert Hunter Scott, R.A.F. Coastal Command, lost his life during reconnaissance over the North Sea on 8th April, 1940. He was 23 years of age. He attended the school from 1928-32, and on leaving entered the R.A.F. school at Halton. He passed out of Halton high on the list, and soon became a really brilliant Pilot. Shortly before his death he had been recommended for commissioned rank.

We tender our deepest sympathy to his parents and to his brother Ian, who is still at school.

* *

Midshipman Arthur Stephen Griffiths, Fleet Air Arm, was Mentioned in Dispatches on 25th June, 1940, for daring and resource in the conduct of hazardous and successful operations by the Fleet Air Arm on the Coast of Norway.

He operated from the oft-reported sunk H.M.S. Ark Royal. He attended the school from 1931-37.

CHAS. LUFF & Co. Ltd.
Printers High St. SLOUGH